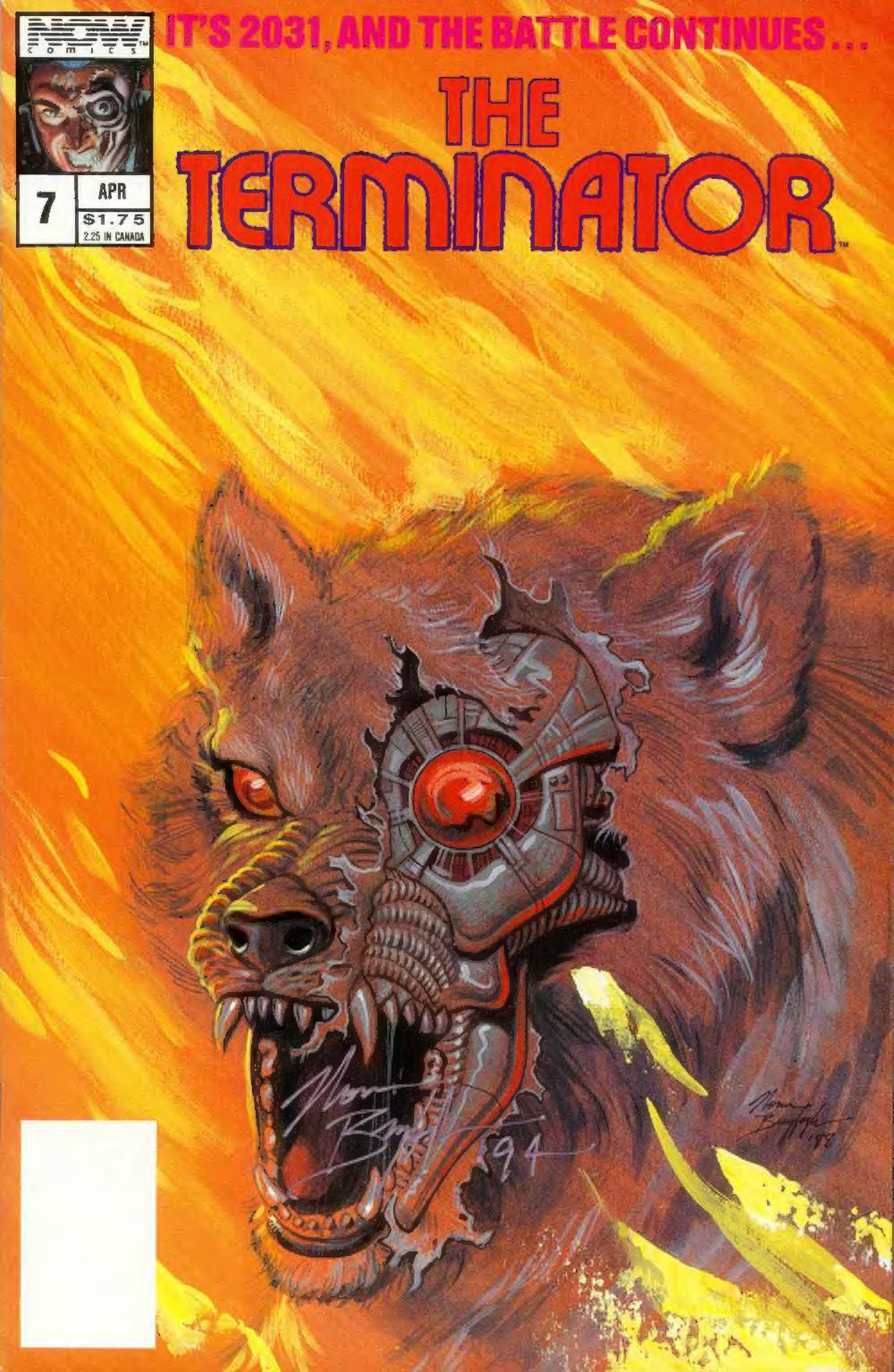
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THE TERMINATOR

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THE TERMINATOR 7

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WRITTEN BY
JACK HERMAN
GUEST-PENCILLED BY
ROBIN ATOR
INKED BY
JIM BROZMAN
LETTERED BY
KURT HATHAWAY
COLORED BY
RICH POWERS
COVER BY
NORM BREYFOGLE

Hi, I'm ZZZZZZZTTT! The computer virus!

Hi. You don't know me but, well nobody really does. I'm Billy Bob Smith, my friends call me B.S.(short for Billy Smith, or at least that's what they tell me).

I'm the night watchman here at the NOW offices. I happen to be really into comics and I noticed the NOW Comics listing in the directory downstairs so I figured I'd check it out.

There ain't nobody here at four in the morning, but us watchman.

I know a night watchman is supposed to keep an eye on stuff, but it's fun playing with all the c- omputers and read all those NOW Comic back issues I can never find anywhere. Sometimes I hear noises out in the hall, but they stop real fast when I jump out there and fire a few rounds from the .38 magnum. 'Course the building's office manager (his name's Ed), he can't figure on how those massive holes got into the ceilings. Somebody told him that they found out it was me who done it. Snitches. Ed of course, just laughs it off. A night watchman named what?

I guess it's the B.S. part that gets people. Anyway, Ed says that there isn't a night watchman named Billy Smith who works in this building.

Now ain't that a kick in the head? I tell yah, no respect and no recognition. You rack your brains for someone and *PFFSTT!* no thank you's, no "Gee thanks Billy, you're doing a darn good job!".

I told yah, nobody knows me.

'Course it might have something to do with me being dead for about fifty years, but that has never stopped me from doing my duty. To keep this building safe from all intruders. Even though I ain't got a check since Christmas Eve 1938.

Anyway, my favorite comic is FRIGHT NIGHT and RUST. RALPH SNART ADVENTURES cracks me up all the time. I hear that Marc Hansen works here now-but he never seems to be around at four in da mornin'.

This REAL GHOSTBUSTERS comic is down right frighening. I mean, nobody's safe anymore! A guy can't even haunt a place in peace. Jeez.

There ain't nuthin' about the war in these comics like they had back in '38. I guess we won, 'cause these guys sure have a lot of "freedom of the press", if you know what I mean.

I never seen a pin-up in a comic quite like the one in SPEED RACER #18. --Waitaminnit...what was that?!!

Hang on......

KABLAM!! KABAM!! KAPOWEE!

I can't believe it! There's someone out there in a night watchman's uniform! On my floor! I guy ain't safe wit his job anymore!! Looks like I'm gonna have to talk to Ed about this.

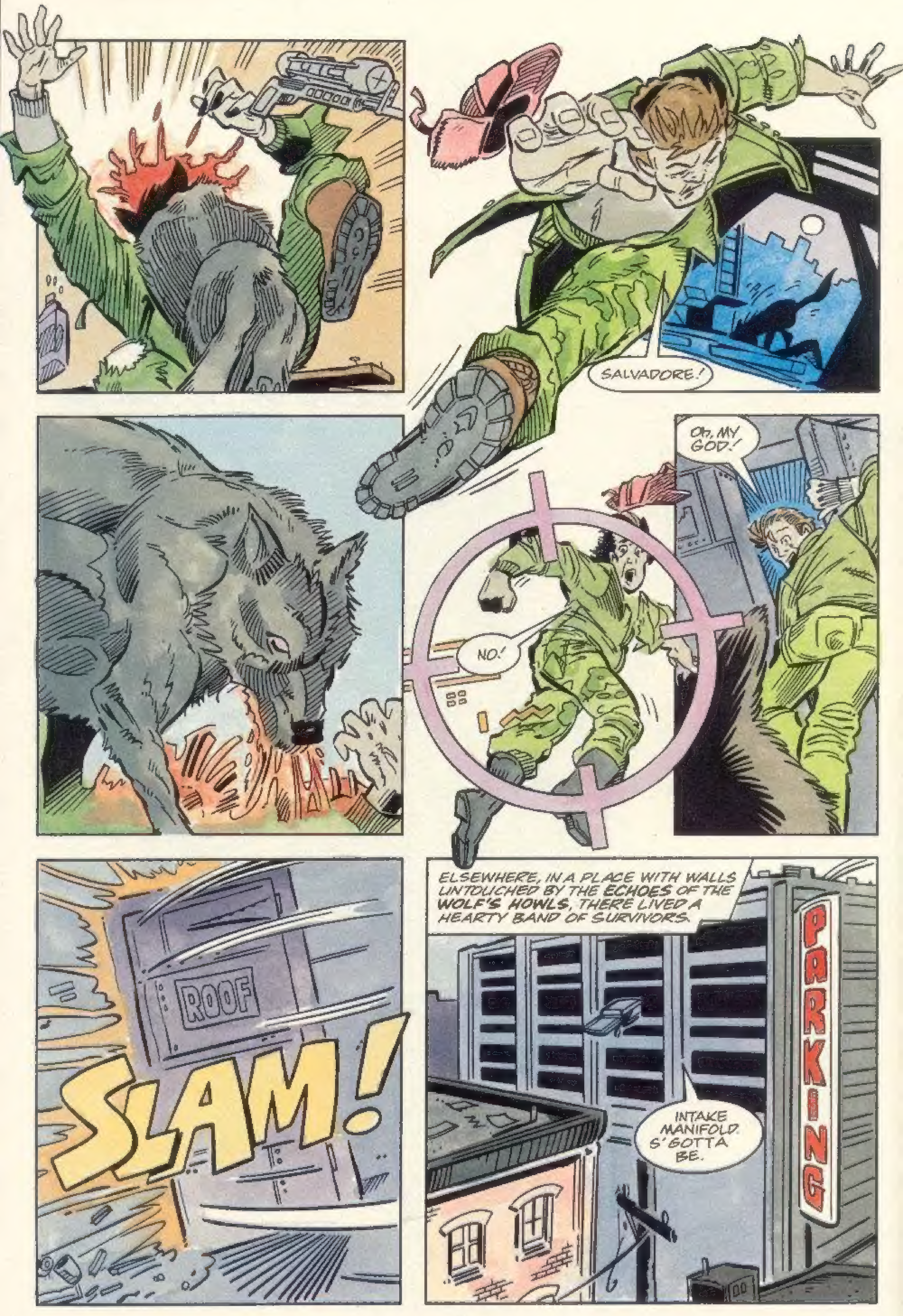
Anyway... I was reading RALPH SNART #6, where'd I put that copy...HOLD IT! What's this? WOW!! The cover art to the new SLIMER book! Now that SLIMER, he's somebody I can relate to-- can't wait for that book ta come out!

Let's see if I can get any other sneak peeks at stuff...see ya sometime.

THIS IS THE FUTURE. THE CITIES, WHERE MILLIONS OF PEOPLE ONCE LIVED, ARE WILD PLACES NOW.
AARROO
BIG, BAD WOLF
A DOG BITES MAN STORY
AND THIS IS YOUR HOMETOWN. THIS IS THE FINAL STORY. A BEDTIME FABLE FOR THE CHILDREN OF THE APOCA-LYPSE. IT BEGINS...
ONCE UPON A TIME, THERE WERE THE CLEMENTE BROTHERS, SAM AND SALVADORE...
HEY, BRO! I GOT ONE OVER HERE.
YEP. I CAN USE A DRINK. THIS IS THIRSTY WORK.
KRAX

ME, FIRST, OKAY? THIS IS THE GOOD STUFF!
Elde Harper
Mrem
THERMAL
YIP YIP
AWW, HE'S GOING FOR THE DOG. I CAN'T LET HIM DO THAT!
"I HAD A DOG ONCE, WHEN I WAS A KID."
"HE WAS DELICIOUS."
SPRKOW
RRR
TOOK THE HEAD CLEAN OFF!
WHAT A SHOT! WOOOOO!
THE TWO BROTHERS ENJOYED THEIR ROOFTOP TARGET PRACTICE. BUT TODAY COOL, INHUMAN EYES WERE WATCHING THEM. AND THEY WERE NOT AMUSED.

DON'T WORRY, TIMMY! LASSIE'S GONNA BE OH-KAY! Heh-Heh-Heh!
THE WOLF STOOD STILL, FREEZING TIME...
...THEN THE BEAST MADE A MIGHTY LEAP!
Huh? WHAZZAT?
GRRR
G-GOOD DOGGIE...
THE WOLF OPENED ITS MOUTH AND ITS TEETH GREW SIX INCHES LONGER. THEY WERE STAIN-LESS STEEL. SHARPER THAN NEEDLES.

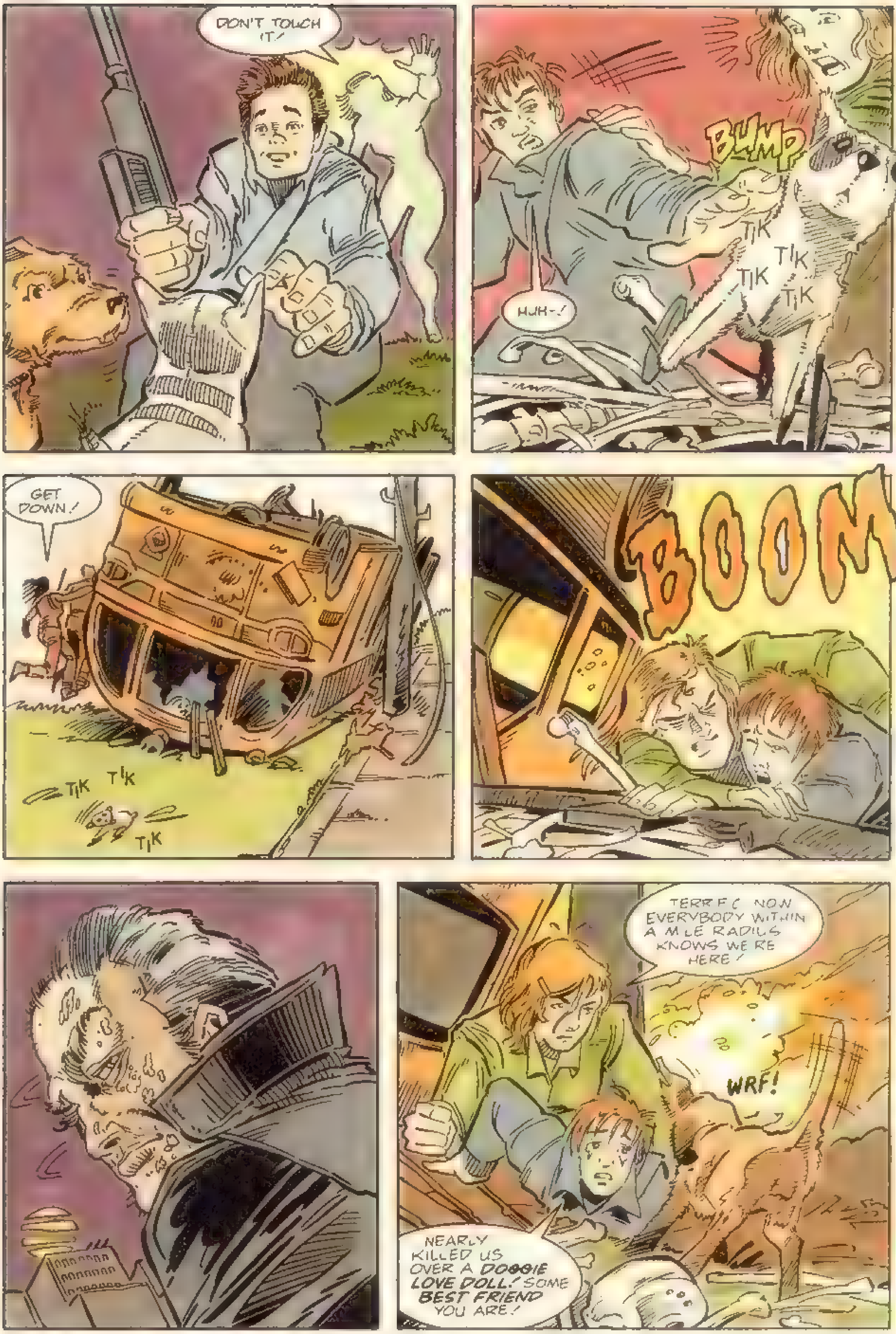

SALVADORE!
OH, MY GOD!
NO!
SLAM!
ROOF
ELSEWHERE, IN A PLACE WITH WALLS UNTOUCHED BY THE ECHOES OF THE WOLF'S HOWLS, THERE LIVED A HEARTY BAND OF SURVIVORS.
PARKING
INTAKE MANIFOLD. S' GOTTA BE.

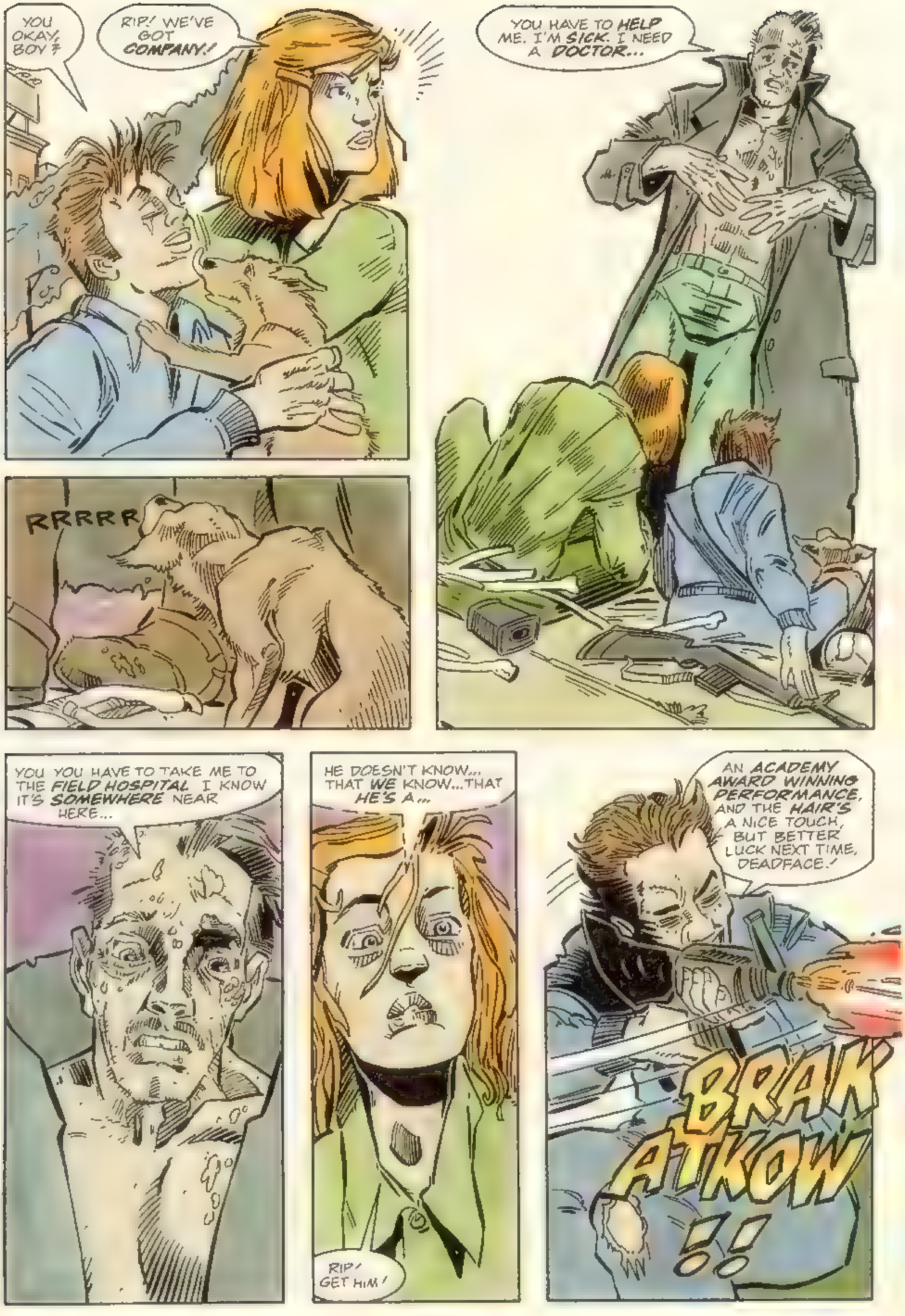
GITTOUTTA HERE. IT'S A PISTON RING OR I'LL EAT YOUR MOUSTACHE. BUT FIRST, I GOTTA DO THIS...
ANY SIGN OF THEM YET?
SKRINK
NO, THERE SURE ISN'T.
WE'RE DOWN TO THE LAST OF THE OLD CIVIL DEFENSE RATION'S. THERE'S NO MORE FOOD.
HOW LONG SINCE ANY OF US HAD A DECENT MEAL?
ABOUT ELEVEN YEARS, I FIGURE, KID. PRETTY SOON THEM ROBOTS'LL FIND US BY LISTENING FOR OUR STOMACHS GRUMBLIN'.
Hey, CHIEF! THE PATROL THAT WENT OUT YESTERDAY STILL ISN'T BACK YET. THAT CUTS US DOWN TO THE BONE. WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENED?
MAYBE THEY GOT SOMETHING TO EAT.
TERMINATOR PRESENCE IS UP ALL OVER TOWN. SKYNET KNOWS WE'RE HERE. IT'S LOOKING FOR US.
WE LOOKING TO BUG OUT, DOC?
IF ANY OF THE PATROL GOT TAKEN ALIVE, THEY'LL SPILL TO SKYNET WHERE WE ARE, SOONER OR LATER.
WE STILL GOT TOO MANY INJURED FROM THE LAST TIME TO MOVE THEM ALL. WE CAN'T RUN. IF THEY FIND US... GAME OVER!

COLONEL PINEWOOD-?
MARISSA, I'D LIKE TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU.
YES, SIR. BUT COULD YOU MAKE IT QUICK ? I'M ABOUT SET FOR SOME DOWN-TIME ?
I'M AFRAID NOT. I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU.
"WITH OUR FIRST TEAM AWOL WE HAVE NO ONE FREE TO GATHER FOOD. MAINTAINING THE VEHICLES FOR A POSSIBLE EVAC IS THE NEXT PRIORITY. SO YOU'RE ELECTED."
YOU EXPECT ME TO PUT IN THIRTY HOUR SHIFTS IN THIS NIGHTMARE YOU CALL A FIELD HOSPITAL AND THEN YOU KICK ME OUT TO FIX YOU DINNER ? TAKE THIS JOB AND...
"GREAT. I KNEW YOU'D UNDERSTAND. OH, AND BY THE WAY, TAKE RIP WITH YOU. MAYBE HE'LL TAKE HIS MUTT WITH HIM.
"IF YOU SEE THE CLEMENTE BROTHERS, TELL THEM I'LL TRADE THE FORD FOR TWO WEEKS FOOD. IT'S GOT A CRACKED ENGINE BLOCK, BUT DON'T TELL THEM THAT."

THE HUNTER-KILLERS HAVE STEPPED UP THEIR SATURATION FIRE-BOMBS OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD. THEY MUST KNOW WE LIVE SOMEWHERE DOWNTOWN. THE TERMINATORS'LL BE COMING NEXT.
YOU DON'T EVEN CARRY A PIECE. THAT'S DUMB HERE.
NO THANKS.
YOU KNOW, FOR HAVING BEEN HIT BY A NEUTRON BOMB, THIS PLACE DOESN'T LOOK SO BAD.
EVER SEE HOW IT LOOKED BEFORE, RIP?
SALE
PICTURES IN BOOKS. I LIKE IT BETTER LIKE THIS. AT LEAST YOU KNOW WHERE EVERYTHING IS. IT COULD BE WORSE. FRAG AND SLAG.
THIS THE PLACE?
FRANK BUTCH SHOP
PARKING IN THIS BLOCK
YEAH, WE HAVEN'T BEEN FOLLOWED. SO LET'S GO IN AND HAVE A LOOK.
IT'S BEEN CLEANED OUT. MEAT LOCKERS, BASEMENT, EVERYTHING...
TOO BAD.

WELL, AT LEAST TRIGGER IS HAVING A GOOD TIME.
YEAH, HE'S LIKE ME. HE CAN ADAPT TO ANYTHING. AND HE CAN SPOT A TERMINATOR A MILE AWAY.
YAP! YAP!
LOOK, FUN'S FUN, YOU STUPID DOG. BUT NOW WE GOTTA FIND SOMETHING TO EAT, SO PIPE DOWN!
UNBEKNOWN TO THEM, A TERMINATOR WAS ON THE PROWL JUST A FEW BLOCKS AWAY...
HEY, WHERE YOU GOIN' ?!
LOOKS LIKE TRIGGER'S FOUND SOMETHING! SOME KIND OF TOY-!


DON'T TOUCH IT!
BUMP
TIK TIK TIK TIK
HUH-!
GET DOWN!
TIK TIK TIK
BOOM
TERRIFIC. NOW EVERYBODY WITHIN A MILE RADIUS KNOWS WE'RE HERE!
WRF!
NEARLY KILLED US OVER A DOGGIE LOVE DOLL! SOME BEST FRIEND YOU ARE!



YOU OKAY, BOY?
RIP! WE'VE GOT COMPANY!
YOU HAVE TO HELP ME. I'M SICK. I NEED A DOCTOR...
RRRRR
YOU YOU HAVE TO TAKE ME TO THE FIELD HOSPITAL I KNOW IT'S SOMEWHERE NEAR HERE...
HE DOESN'T KNOW... THAT WE KNOW...THAT HE'S A...
RIP! GET HIM!
AN ACADEMY AWARD WINNING PERFORMANCE, AND THE HAIR'S A NICE TOUCH, BUT BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME, DEADFACE!
BRAK ATKOW !!

AAGH!
RUN!
THERE'S NO ESCAPE!
THIS LEADS DOWN INTO A SUBWAY STATION. WE CAN LOSE HIM THERE.
PTING
WE'D BETTER! MY SHOOTIN' IRON DOESN'T STOP HIM!
IF YOU SURRENDER YOURSELVES, AND REVEAL THE LOCATION OF YOUR BASE...
... THEN SKYNET WILL LET YOU LIVE.
HURRY!
LEAVE THOSE BONES ALONE, TRIGGER! COME ON!
THIS WAY LEADS UPTOWN. MAYBE WE CAN AT LEAST LEAD HIM AWAY FROM THE GARAGE.

I THINK WE'LL BE OKAY NOW I THINK WE LOST HIM
Ugh, I CAN STILL SMELL THE ROT ON THAT SUCKER
I KNOW! I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO!
THIS GUY A FRIEND OF YOURS?
I KNOW HIM.
IT WAS A DEAD GIVEAWAY BRINGING THAT DOG DOWN HERE!
I SAW! I SAW WHAT HAPPENED TO MY BROTHER!
YOU PEOPLE SENT IT, DIDN'T YOU? YOU GOT LOTS OF DOGS! WHAT IS IT THAT YOU WANT?!
WHATEVER. I'VE GOT YOU NOW AND DON'T YOU TRY ANYTHING FUNNY, KID.

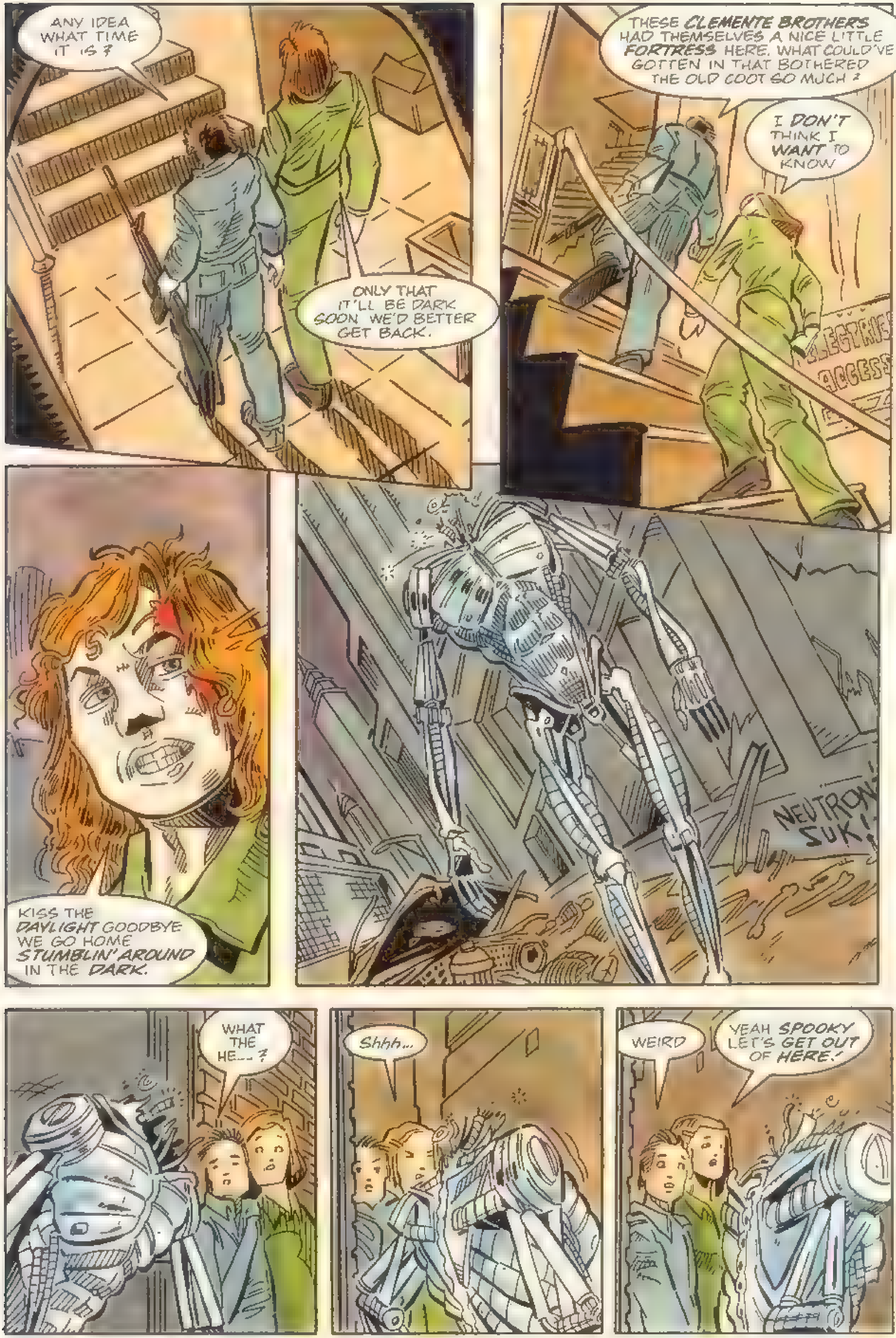
AND KEEP THAT DAMN DOG AWAY FROM ME!
ALL RIGHT! WE JUST CAME TO SEE IF YOU AND YOUR BROTHER WANTED TO TRADE FOR SOME FOOD.
SO THAT'S IT! YOU WANT MY FOOD!
COLONEL PINEWOOD SAYS HE'LL TRADE YOU THE FORD...
YOU LIAR! YOU DON'T WANT TO TRADE! YOU'LL JUST TAKE WHAT YOU WANT OFF MY DEAD BODY!
CHRAK!
IF I COULD REACH MY GUN AND CHANGE THE CLIP BEFORE HE GOT THE DROP ON ME, I'D DUST THIS FREAKY COOT!

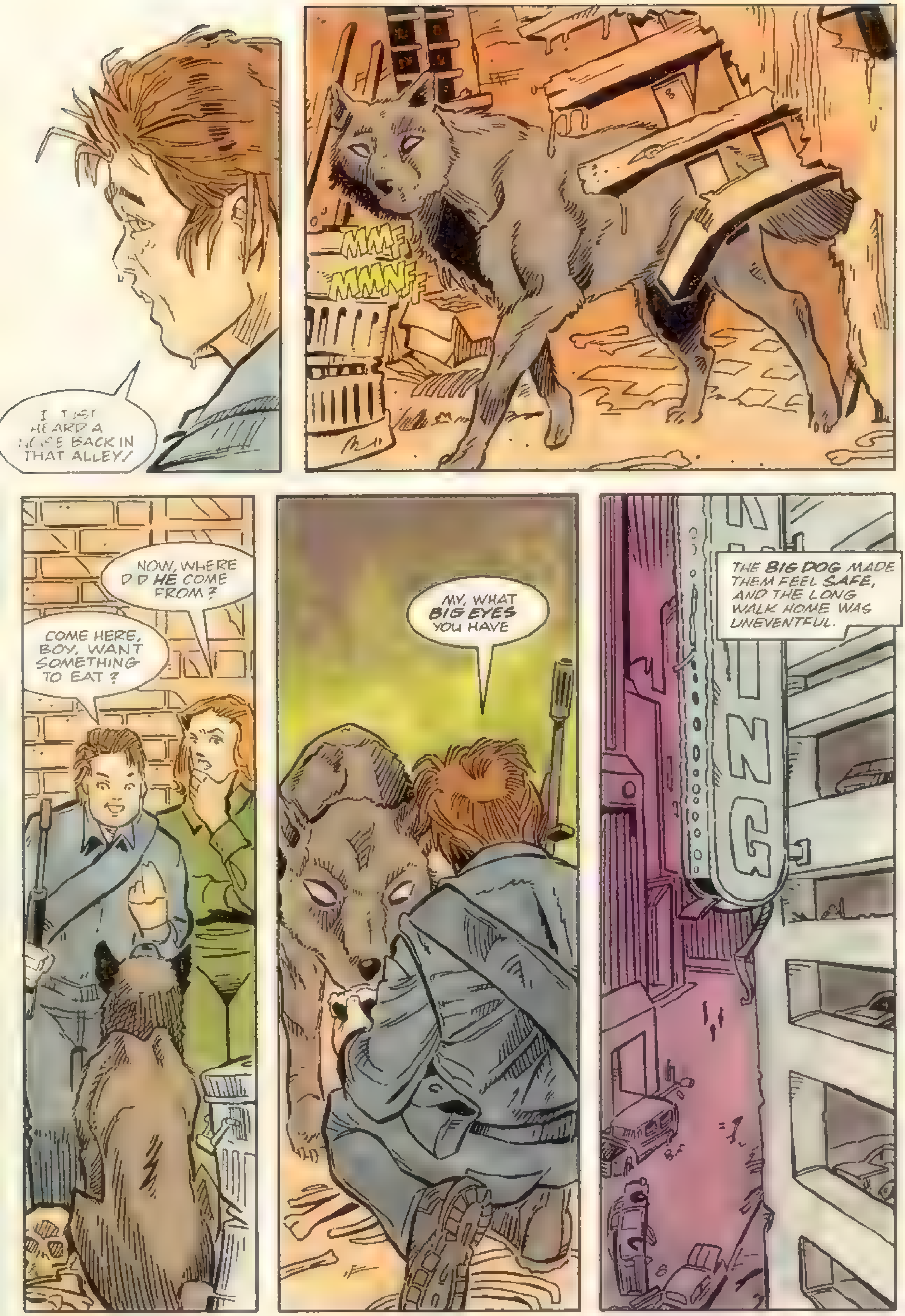
NOT FAR AWAY, THE LOST PATROL MAKES A DESPERATE LIMP FOR HOME.
HOW MUCH FARTHER?
ABOUT ANOTHER TWENTY BLOCKS.
PINEWOOD'S GOING TO PASS A ROCK WHEN HE HEARS THE JEEP GOT TOTALLED.
I SHOULDN'T HAVE SWERVED TO AVOID H TTING THAT DOG! I SHOULD'VE JUST RUN T OVER..
DON'T THINK ABOUT IT JUST HANG IN THERE! DOC AND MARISSA WILL FIX YOU RIGHT UP!
Uh-Oh! LOOK OUT! WE GOT A BOGEY COMING AT US OUTTA THE BANK!
HEY!
HELP ME! I'M SICK! I NEED TO GET TO THE FIELD HOSPITAL!
WE AIN'T BUYIN' IT, FRANKENSTEIN!
BUDDA-BUDDOW!
POK
TING
CHOW

BLAM BLAM
KAAGH!
THE WOLF HEARS THE SOUND OF GUNFIRE OFF IN THE DISTANCE AND FEELS THE EVER-PRESENT EMPTINESS IN ITS BELLY.
WE GOTTA TAKE IT DOWN RIGHT NOW! NO SECOND CHANCE IF WE WANT TO SURVIVE!
KTOW KTOW KTOW
BUDDA BUDDOW
SO MUCH FOR SURVIVAL.
BLAM!
I'LL GET YOU, PUS-BRAIN!
KTOW KTOW KTOW

"YOU DID IT! YOU GOT HIM!"
YEAH. YOU HIT?
NAH. YOU?
HE GOT MY ONE LEG PRETTY BAD. BUT I'LL GET US OUTTA HERE.
YOU HEAR SOMETHING?
YEAH, IT'S JUST--OH MY GOD!
GRRRR
YAAAAAA

LEAVE HER ALONE, YOU GEEK!
I'M OKAY..
I GOT MY EYE ON YOU, BOY!
LOOK I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU, BUT THIS IS JUST A LITTLE DOG THAT DOESN'T WANT TO HARM ANYONE SEE?
YEAH, I SEE AND DO YOU WANT TO SEE SOMETHING? WATCH THIS!
YIIIIKE!
MY DOG!
YOU JUST BOUGHT A ONE-WAY TICKET TO @# ?!, MY MAN!
BRAKOW!
THE JOB'S DONE NOW WE'VE GOT SO MUCH FOOD WE CAN'T EVEN CARRY IT ALL STOP LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT
TOO BAD ABOUT TRIGGER

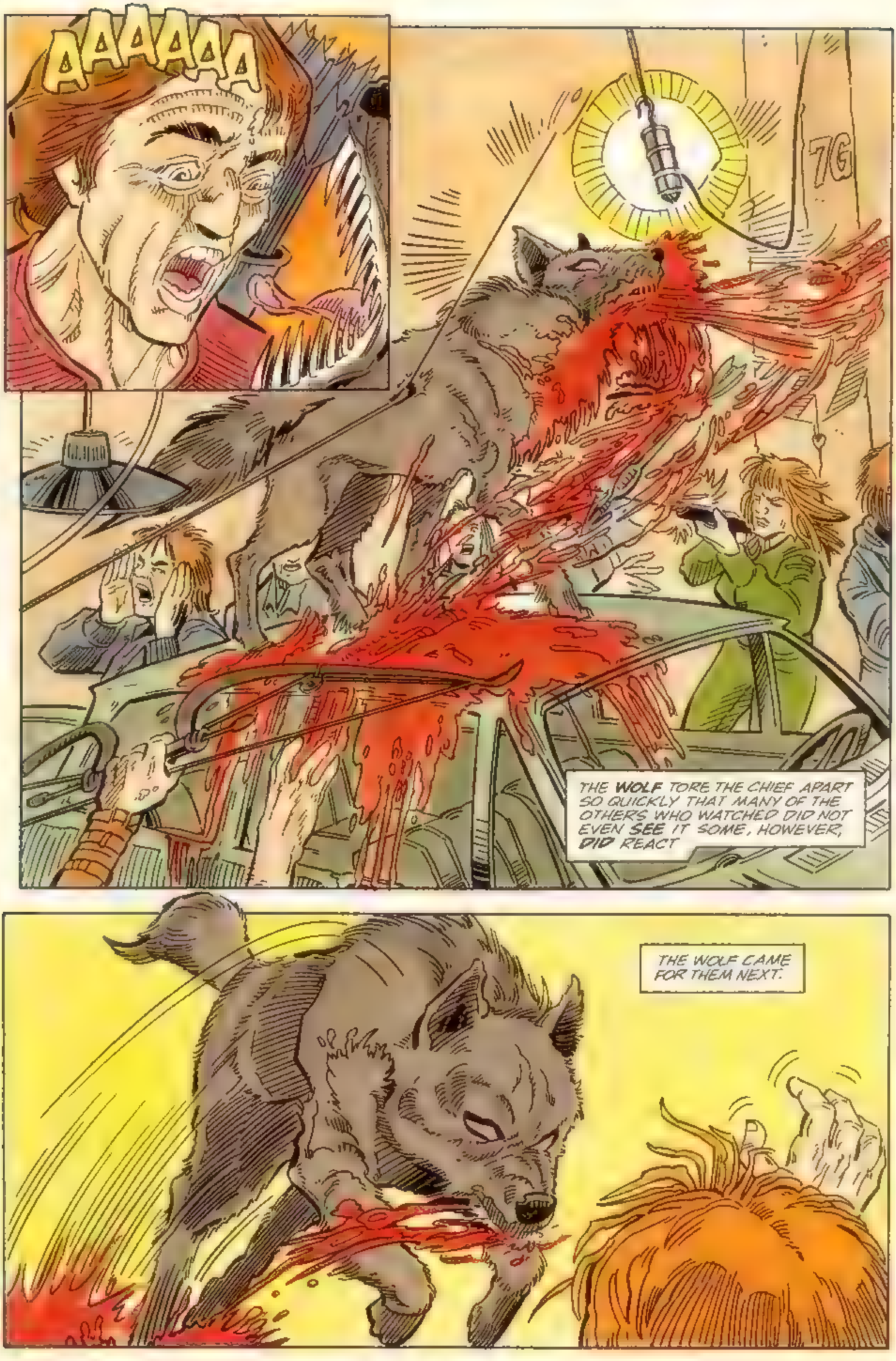

ANY IDEA WHAT TIME IT IS ?
ONLY THAT IT'LL BE DARK SOON. WE'D BETTER GET BACK.
THESE CLEMENTE BROTHERS HAD THEMSELVES A NICE LITTLE FORTRESS HERE. WHAT COULD'VE GOTTEN IN THAT BOTHERED THE OLD COOT SO MUCH ?
I DON'T THINK I WANT TO KNOW
ACCESS
KISS THE DAYLIGHT GOODBYE. WE GO HOME STUMBLIN' AROUND IN THE DARK.
NEUTRONS SUK!
WHAT THE HE-- ?
Shhh...
WEIRD
YEAH SPOOKY. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

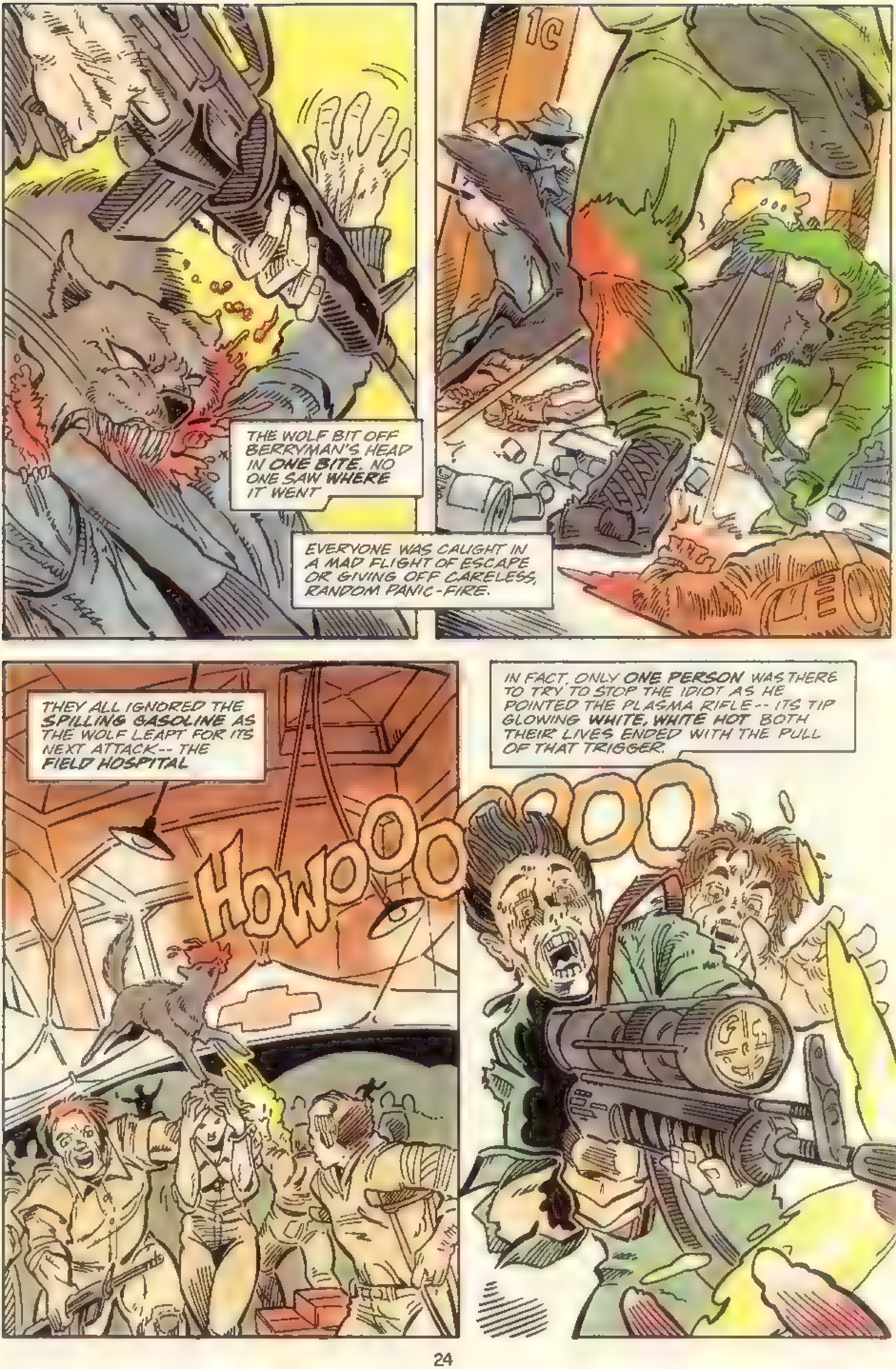

I JUST HEARD A NOISE BACK IN THAT ALLEY!
MMF
MMNF
NOW, WHERE DID HE COME FROM?
COME HERE, BOY, WANT SOMETHING TO EAT?
MY, WHAT BIG EYES YOU HAVE
THE BIG DOG MADE THEM FEEL SAFE, AND THE LONG WALK HOME WAS UNEVENTFUL.

THE CLEMENTE BROTHERS ARE DEAD. AT LEAST, SAM IS, FOR SURE. WE FOUND THEIR LARDER. IT'LL MAKE YOUR MOUTH WATER. I'LL TAKE YOU THERE TOMORROW. WE WON'T HAVE TO POP OUR HEADS OUT FOR A MONTH.
WHAT? NO FOOD?
YOU TWO WERE VERY LUCKY THE PATROL NEVER MADE IT BACK.
YEAH, I GUESS WE ARE! TRIGGER NEVER MADE IT BACK, EITHER!
LOOKS LIKE YOU COULD USE SOME REST, MARISSA.
GOOD OF YOU TO NOTICE, COLONEL.
BUT FIRST, SOMEBODY TAKE THAT DOG AND PUT HIM IN THE KENNEL WITH THE OTHERS.
LOOKS LIKE YOU JUST GOT A NEW DOG, RIP. I HAVE A DATE WITH THE SANDMAN.

COME ON, IF YOU HAD TO GO OUT YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE BEFORE WE GOT HERE
YARK HOWOOOOO YARKYARK ARK
MAN, THIS ALWAYS HAPPENS EVERYTIME WE BRING A NEW DOG IN ENOUGH WITH THE NOISE, ALREADY!
I'D BETTER LET YOU ROAM AROUND THE PLACE A BIT UNTIL THE OTHER DOGS AT LEAST GET USED TO YOUR SCENT.

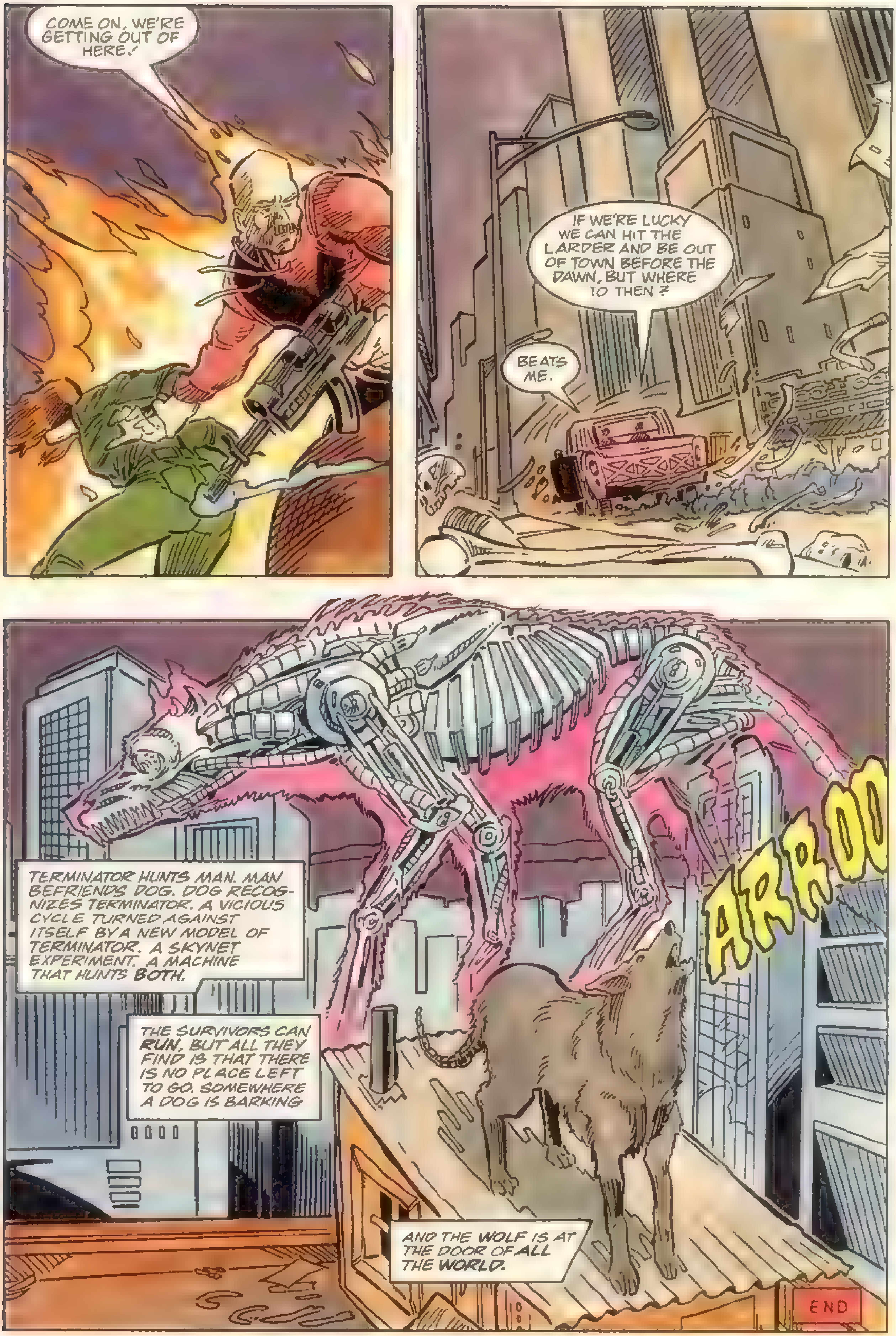
BOWOWOW YAP
BARK
WHAT'S GOING ON UP THERE?
NEW DOG. IT MUST BE
BARK BARK
WHIIINE!
THE OTHERS SURE DON'T LIKE ITS COMPANY. MAYBE WE BETTER KICK IT OUT BEFORE ALL THIS RACKET GIVES US AWAY TO THE TERMINATORS.
NO, THEY'LL SETTLE DOWN SOON ENOUGH, AND SO WILL YOU, WON'T YOU MY FRIEND?
RRRRRR


AAAAAA
THE **WOLF** TORE THE CHIEF APART SO QUICKLY THAT MANY OF THE OTHERS WHO WATCHED DID NOT EVEN **SEE** IT. SOME, HOWEVER, **DID** REACT.
THE WOLF CAME FOR THEM NEXT.



THE WOLF BIT OFF BERRYMAN'S HEAD IN ONE BITE. NO ONE SAW WHERE IT WENT
EVERYONE WAS CAUGHT IN A MAD FLIGHT OF ESCAPE OR GIVING OFF CARELESS, RANDOM PANIC-FIRE.
THEY ALL IGNORED THE SPILLING GASOLINE AS THE WOLF LEAPT FOR ITS NEXT ATTACK-- THE FIELD HOSPITAL
IN FACT, ONLY ONE PERSON WAS THERE TO TRY TO STOP THE IDIOT AS HE POINTED THE PLASMA RIFLE-- ITS TIP GLOWING WHITE, WHITE HOT. BOTH THEIR LIVES ENDED WITH THE PULL OF THAT TRIGGER.
HOWOOOOOOOO

THE HEAT AND SEERING FLAMES DID NOT BOTHER THE WOLF. IN FACT, IT SEEMED QUITE AT HOME.
WHAT THE HE__ HAPPENED?
THE FIELD HOSPITAL! IT'S GONE! EVERY-ONE'S GONE!
THERE'S A TERMINATOR IN THERE! HOW DID IT GET IN?!
ZZAK ZZAK ZZAK
"I DON'T BELIEVE IT. NO! IT COULDN'T BE!"



COME ON, WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE!
IF WE'RE LUCKY WE CAN HIT THE LARDER AND BE OUT OF TOWN BEFORE THE DAWN, BUT WHERE TO THEN?
BEATS ME.
TERMINATOR HUNTS MAN. MAN BEFRIENDS DOG. DOG RECOGNIZES TERMINATOR. A VICIOUS CYCLE TURNED AGAINST ITSELF BY A NEW MODEL OF TERMINATOR. A SKYNET EXPERIMENT. A MACHINE THAT HUNTS BOTH.
ARROO
THE SURVIVORS CAN RUN, BUT ALL THEY FIND IS THAT THERE IS NO PLACE LEFT TO GO. SOMEWHERE A DOG IS BARKING
AND THE WOLF IS AT THE DOOR OF ALL THE WORLD.
END

LETTERS:

In case you hadn't noticed, this issue is a fill-in issue pencilled by the one and only Robin Ator. Pretty hot, huh? As for the continuation of issue #5, rest easy. It's coming up next month. Sarah's Slammers are in "Deep" trouble when they flee from those nasty HKs down into an abandoned mine shaft. Now, onward to the TERMINATOR letters page. Take a look, what do you think? Pretty high-tech, my father would say.

Dear NOW Comics People,

I would just like to compliment you on THE TERMINATOR saga. In TERMINATOR #4, a few folks wrote in about what they thought they'd like to see in future stories. Well, I'd like to see inside Skynet and how nators are made. Plus I'd like to see Sarah's Slammers and Doyle's brains blown out. I never liked her! Thanks,

Kevin Woode

Kevin, Kevin, Kevin. You aren't really supposed to like her. She's somewhat of an antagonist. She's also more masculine than a lot of men I know. At any rate we have to build her up, before we blow her away. Hang in there.

Hey NOW - RE; THE TERMINATOR #5, page 26, panels 4-7. Are all these metal morons programmed with this singular cryptic quotation?

Uncle Elvis
17650 Dawson Rd.
Dawson Springs, KY
42408

Yes. And Elvis? I heard a joke the other day: How many rocks fit into a hat?

Round ones.

Dear NOW-Ites,

I just read issue four of the TERMINATOR and I'm sorry to say it will be my last. The first three were fair, the artwork a little on the rough side, the stories decent but not up to par of the film. However, with time this will all get better. The main reason I am not going to collect is that the premise doesn't work. It's a dead idea. You should have started the comic in 2020, or just after the war. Why? Because in the film, a source none other than Kyle Reese himself tells us that "Skynet was smashed, we'd won." See, the war was over, period. No follow ups. Your comic does seem like a labor of love, but with all the comics out there, I'm afraid that this one will have to remain so. I also thought that the idea of the Moonbase was a little hackneyed. Why didn't Skynet, which now according to issue four, is using old US satalites (another bad idea, since they'd have been wasted by the EMP during the war, but Skynet could have launched their own), just take over the base's computers and kill the life support? I did like the idea of the moon people having their own Terminator, but overall I have to give the comic a "D". It seems like it's just a way to glom on the TERMINATOR title to make a few bucks, rather than be a truly innovative comic. To end on a more positive note, THE TERMINATOR is better and does show more promise than APPLES' "DEADWORLD", which is shit, pure and simple. One last not, will there be any flashbacks in the Terminator dealing with the war? It's an idea worth looking into.

R. G. Morganbesser
Suite H-38
496 Hudson ST
NY, NY 10014

Well, I must say we do take things seriously, don't we? My only response is, this is a comic book, not an historical text, and it is meant to be entertaining. As for the flashback, maybe, maybe not. I'm not telling so I guess you'll never know, since you aren't collecting anymore. I guess that means you won't even read this. So the other fans and I could probably have a hey-day with this letter. What do you guys think?

Dear NOW,

Just a quick note to let you know I liked the TERMINATOR story in numbers 4 and 5. I think it's a good idea to show the struggle between man and the Terminators all around the world, maybe next we could go to the

arctic--I'd love to hear the sound of a Terminator being crushed under a couple of tons of glacial ice. Well--until my skin falls off and I find out I'm a machine, I'll stay tuned.

Chris Obert

Here, Here. I'd really like to see a whole village of people and machines swallowed up by volcanic lava and then dug up by a group of moonbase children.

Dear Terminators,

Just thought I'd write in to tell you that I am having a wonderful time reading your comic. I'm glad the action is now taking place elsewhere. It gives us a chance to meet new characters and survey new scenarios. I found it quite interesting that the Terminator adapted to the jungle climate. After all, under all that skin lies a bunch of nuts and bolts, which are not condusive to rain, mud, and other types of jungle weather. Maybe they 'll get lucky and the damn thing will rust. One question before I go. Where did the Terminator learn one liners?

Joseph Olszewski Jr.
2802 Shelley Rd.
Philadelphia, PA 19152

Didn't you know? All Terminators were created in the image of Charles Neson Reilly, King and reputed genius of Match Game '76.

Dear Terminators,

I've just finished reading TERMINATOR #4 and all I can say is BRAVO! Great plot, but super art and cover. Keep Mitch O'connel and Ken Call on the covers. Mitch's cover on #1 was great and Ken's was fabulous on #4. I thought it was a polaroid at first. Try to get them inside the cover next time. At first, I was discouraged at the art in #1, but with Thomas Tenney, that's rapidly changing. And, the art's not the only thing. The stories are fabulous--super job on #4. Good idea gettin' off the Slammers. One of teh best ideas I've seen. Well, Keep up the super work.

Brent Prosser
PO Box 282
Cheyenne, WY 82003

If you think those stories are exciting, Brent, just hold on to your britches, because we've got some doozies coming up, like the Slammers in Disneyland, and the return of John Connor. Stories by the famed Ron Fortier, the new dude on the TERMINATOR scene.

Dear Now,

In the past, I've never taken the time to write an atta boy letter to a comic book company, but this time I am compelled to congradulate your publication. Your artwork cannot even be compared to the blurred images that DC and Marvel ripp us readers off on. I picked up Terminator no. four and was overwhelmed on the high quality and storyline (it's well worth the cover price). I must get vols. one through three. I am a science fiction fan who enjoyed the original movie and I am pleased to see that your company has the rights to continue the TERMINATOR saga. Please do not succumb to the shoddy workmanship that other national publications have done. NOW Comics is a totally refreshing experience to me , and you have captured a new reader.

Salute!

Edward C. Sadosky
PO Box 55113
North Pole, Alaska
99705

Need I say anything more than, you're very welcome? I think not.

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